

Sittin' In an All Nite Cafe

Warner Mack

Sittin' in an all nite cafe in a booth back in the corner
Making paper wads from napkins throwing toothpicks on the floor
Got a problem I can't solve so I'm gonna sit till I figure out
The reason why my baby doesn't love me anymore
It can't be another woman cause I never looked at any one
Long as I've been knowing her that's a long long time
I've drank so many cups of coffee bet you that I'll get an ulcer
Sittin' in this all nite cafe with my baby on my mind

[guitar]

Sittin' in an all nite cafe listening to the jukebox playing
Overhead the waitress saying I wonder why he don't go home
I'll bet my baby's out with someone laughing dancing and romancing
And I'll bet she never thinks of me sittin' here alone
It can't be another woman...
Sittin' in this all nite cafe with my baby on my mind

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